

BOB JONES *University*

FIFTY-NINTH COMMENCEMENT

Baccalaureate Service



Founder's Memorial Amphitorium

May 18, 1986

PRELUDE: Concert Variations on the Austrian Hymn,
Op. 3 *John Knowles Paine*
Ed Dunbar, organist

HYMN: And Can It Be That I Should Gain? *text, Charles Wesley*
music, Thomas Campbell

1
And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2
He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

3
Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

4
No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Amen.

UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

INVOCATION: Dr. Thurman Wisdom, Dean of the School of Religion

ANTHEM: Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven *text, Henry Lyte*
music, Stephen Griner
William McCauley, director

OFFERTORY: O for a Thousand Tongues *Paul Manz*

SCRIPTURE LESSON: Dr. Bob Jones, Chancellor

HYMN: How Firm a Foundation . . . *text, Rippon’s “Selection of Hymns”*
music, Early American Melody

1	3
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled.	“When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.”
2	4
“Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.”	“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I’ll never, no never, no never forsake!” <div style="text-align: right;">Amen.</div>

SOLO: How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings *text, from Psalm 84*
music, Samuel Liddle
David Parker, soloist

SERMON: Rev. Charles Britt, D.D., pastor of Thrifthaven Baptist Church,
Memphis, Tennessee

HYMN: Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah *text, William Williams*
music, John Hughes

1	2
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.	Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through; Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
3	
When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell’s destruction, Land me safe on Canaan’s side; Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to Thee. <div style="text-align: right;">Amen.</div>	

BENEDICTION: Dr. Bob Wood, Executive Vice President

POSTLUDE: Processional *William Mathias*

*We wish to remind our guests that once a program has begun,
no one will be admitted or readmitted.*

